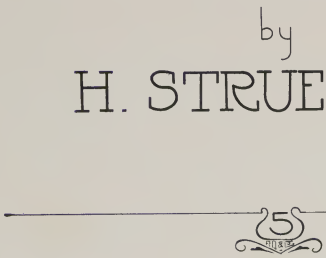
OUR DEAR OLD U.S.A.

SONG

Words and Music
by
H. STRUEBING



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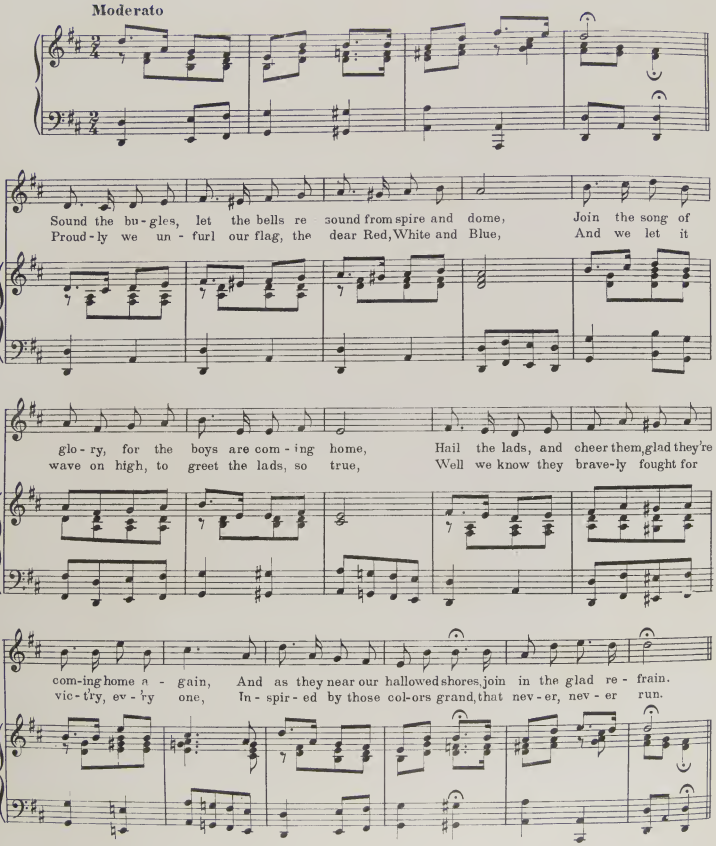
Moderato
Sound the bu - gles, let the bells re sound from spire and dome, Join the song of
Proud - ly we un - furl our flag, the dear Red, White and Blue, And we let it
glo - ry, for the boys are com - ing home, Hail the lads, and cheer them, glad they're
wave on high, to greet the lads, so true, Well we know they brave-ly fought for
com-ing home a - gain, And as they near our hallowed shores, join in the glad re - frain.
vic - t'ry, ev - 'ry one, In - spir - ed by those col-ors grand, that nev - er, nev - er run.

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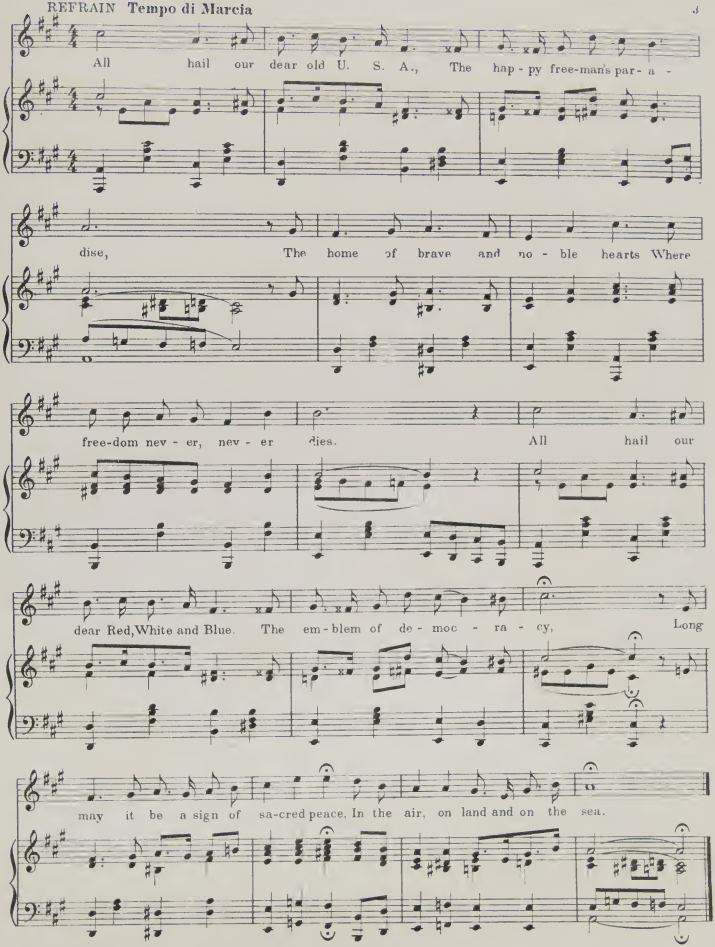
REFRAIN **Tempo di Marcia**


All hail our dear old U. S. A., The hap - py free-man's par - a -
dise, The home of brave and no - ble hearts Where
free-dom nev - er, nev - er dies. All hail our
dear Red, White and Blue. The em - blem of de - moc - ra - cy, Long
may it be a sign of sa-cred peace, In the air, on land and on the sea.